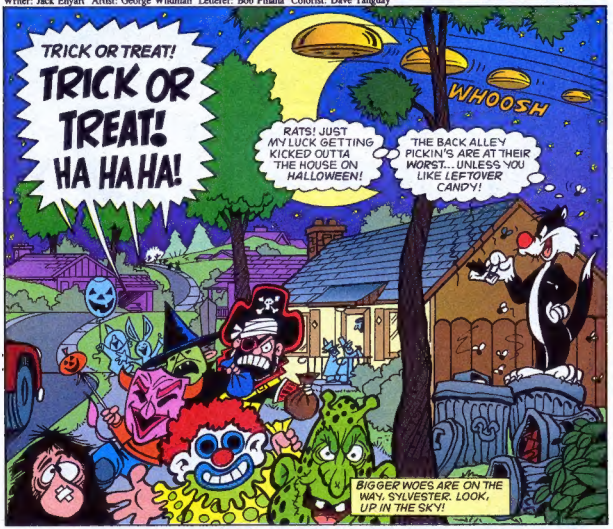
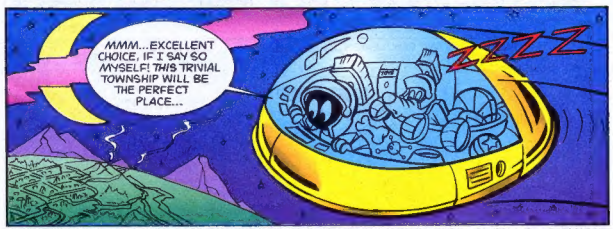
FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT
READING
LOONEY TUNES
US $1.50
CAN $2.10
NO. 7
OCT. '94
I KNEW I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
TRICK OR TWEETY
HIP FAB FUN
DIRECT SALES
0 07117
7 61941 20244 0

Writer: Jack Enyart Artist: George Wildman Letterer: Bob Pinaha Colorist: Dave Tanguay


TRICK OR TREAT!
TRICK OR TREAT! HA HA HA!
RATS! JUST MY LUCK GETTING KICKED OUTTA THE HOUSE ON HALLOWEEN!
WHOOSH
THE BACK ALLEY PICKIN'S ARE AT THEIR WORST... UNLESS YOU LIKE LEFTOVER CANDY!
BIGGER WOES ARE ON THE WAY, SYLVESTER. LOOK, UP IN THE SKY!



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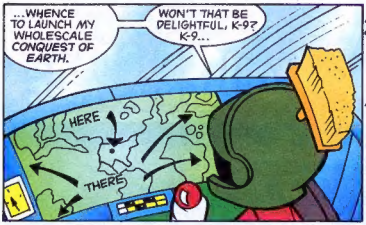
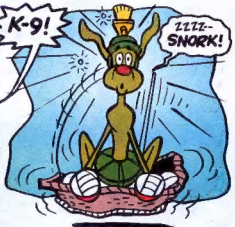

...WHENCE TO LAUNCH MY WHOLESCALE CONQUEST OF EARTH.
WON'T THAT BE DELIGHTFUL, K-9?
K-9...
HERE
THERE

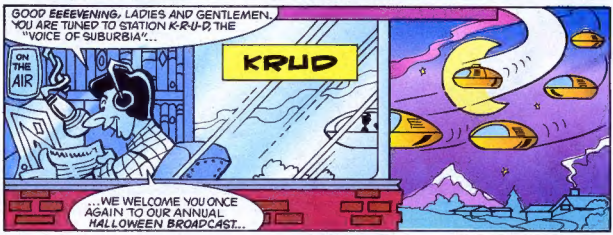

K-9!
ZZZZ... SNORK!

YOUR ASSIGNMENT WILL BE TO GRIMLY ENFORCE MY IMPERIAL WILL. GOT THAT?
WOOF!

MEANWHILE ON TERRA FIRMA...
AHA! SOMETHIN' SUBSTANTIAL AT LAST...
DIG
DIG
DIG

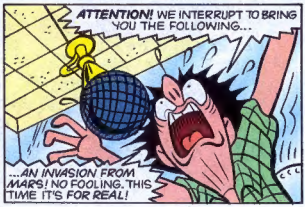
AWWW. NOTHIN' BUT A BEAT-UP RADIO!

HMM. SEEMS T' WORK...
CLICK
...MAY AS WELL TUNE IN. MAYBE THERE'S A NEW CAT FOOD COMMERCIAL TA LISTEN TO!

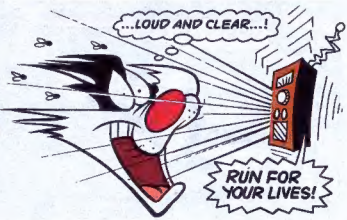

GOOD EEEEVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. YOU ARE TUNED TO STATION K-R-U-D, THE "VOICE OF SUBURBIA"...
ON THE AIR
KRUD
...WE WELCOME YOU ONCE AGAIN TO OUR ANNUAL HALLOWEEN BROADCAST...

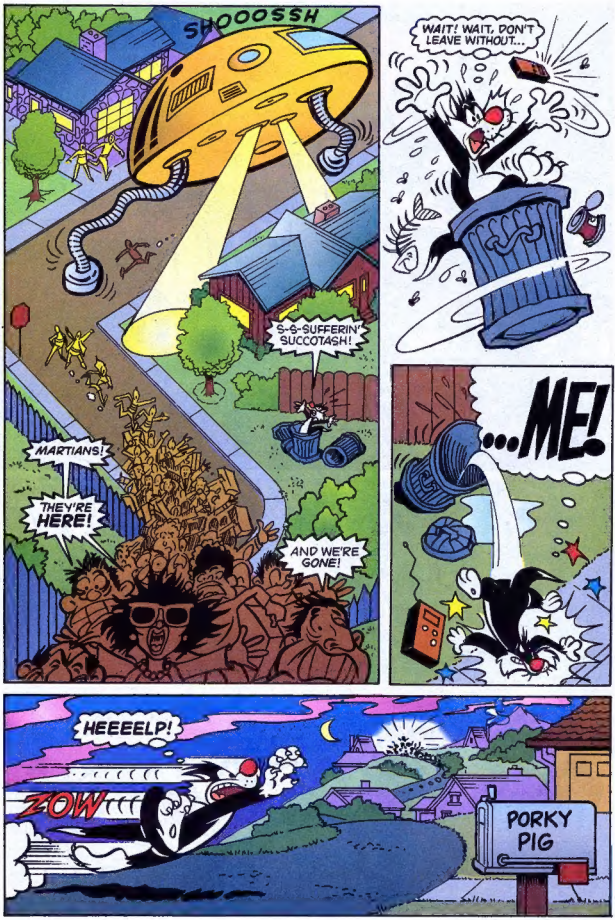
...THE INVASION FROM MARS!"
PEOPLE OF EARTH, I COMMAND YOU--FLEE!
LEAVE THIS HAMLET... OR FEEL THE FORCE OF MARTIAN MIGHT!
KRUD
KRUD

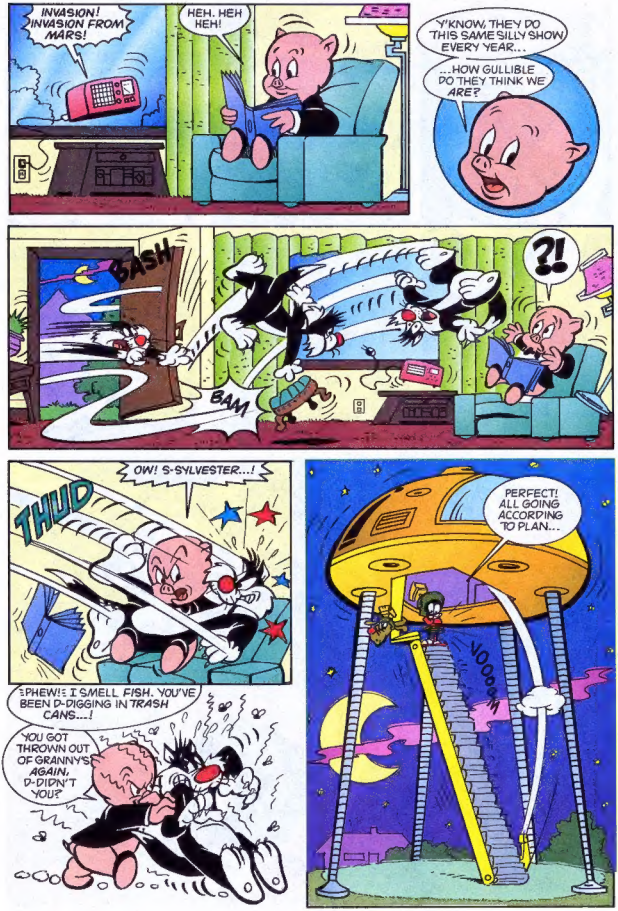
GREAT GALAXIES!

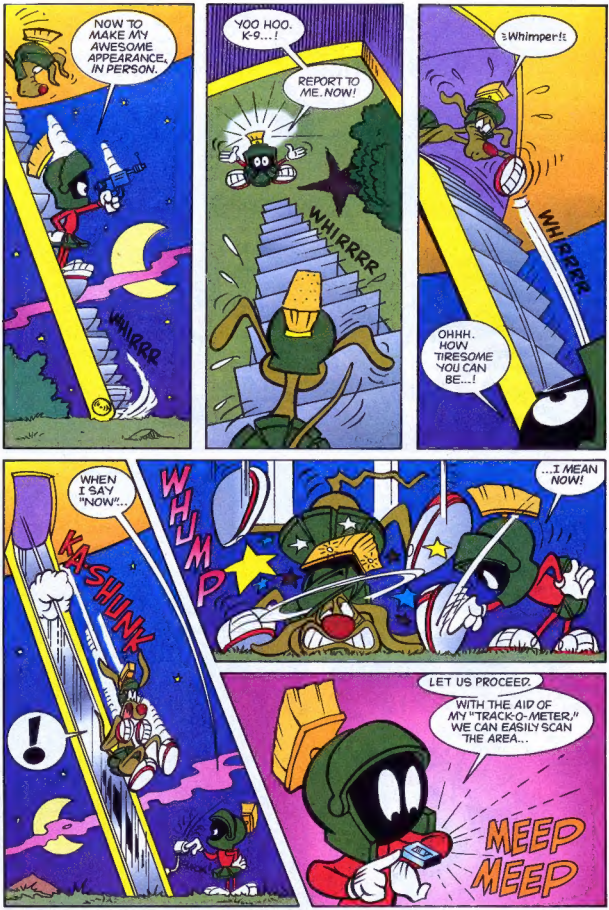

ATTENTION! WE INTERRUPT TO BRING YOU THE FOLLOWING...
...AN INVASION FROM MARS! NO FOOLING. THIS TIME IT'S FOR REAL!

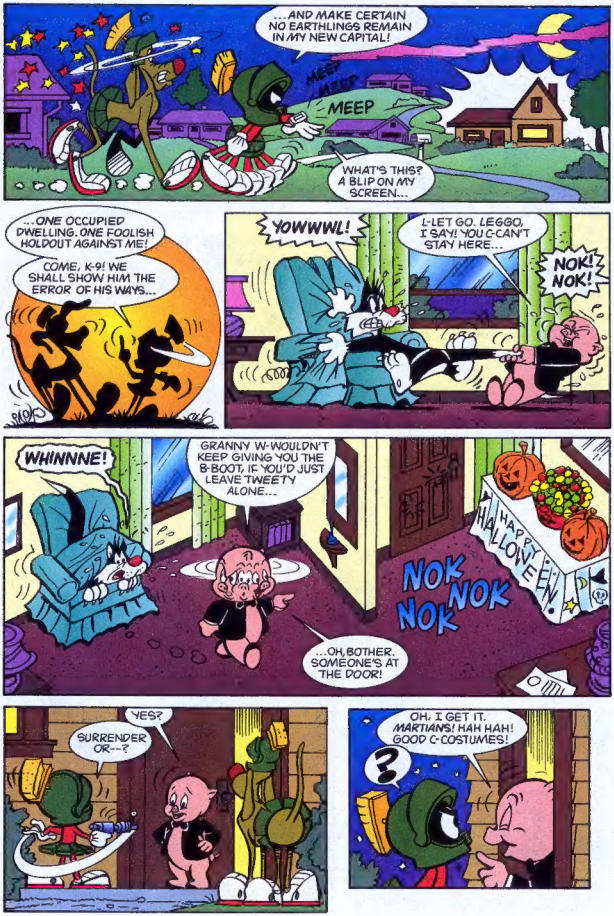
CRRRACKLE!
JUST ABOUT GOT IT. COMIN' IN...

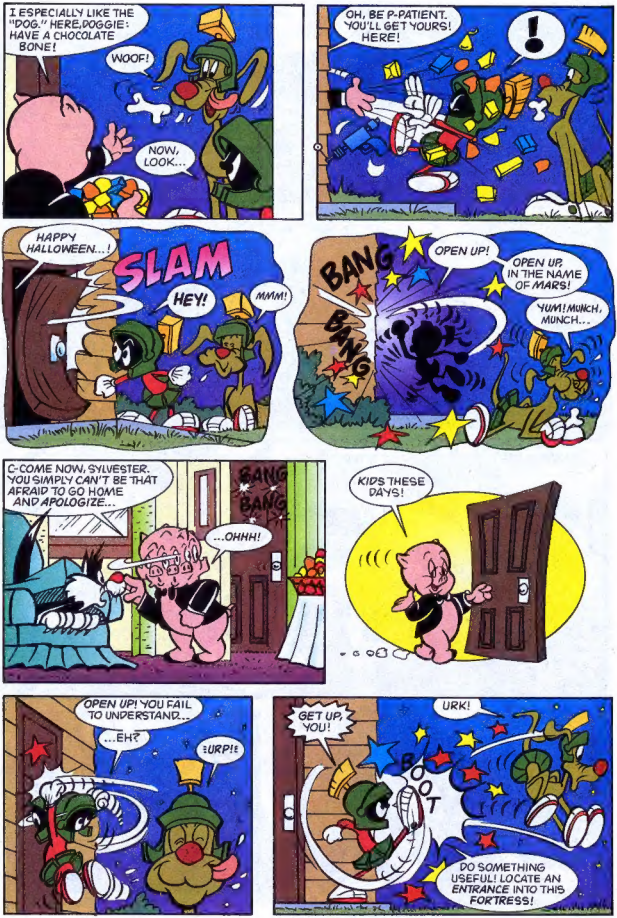

...LOUD AND CLEAR...!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

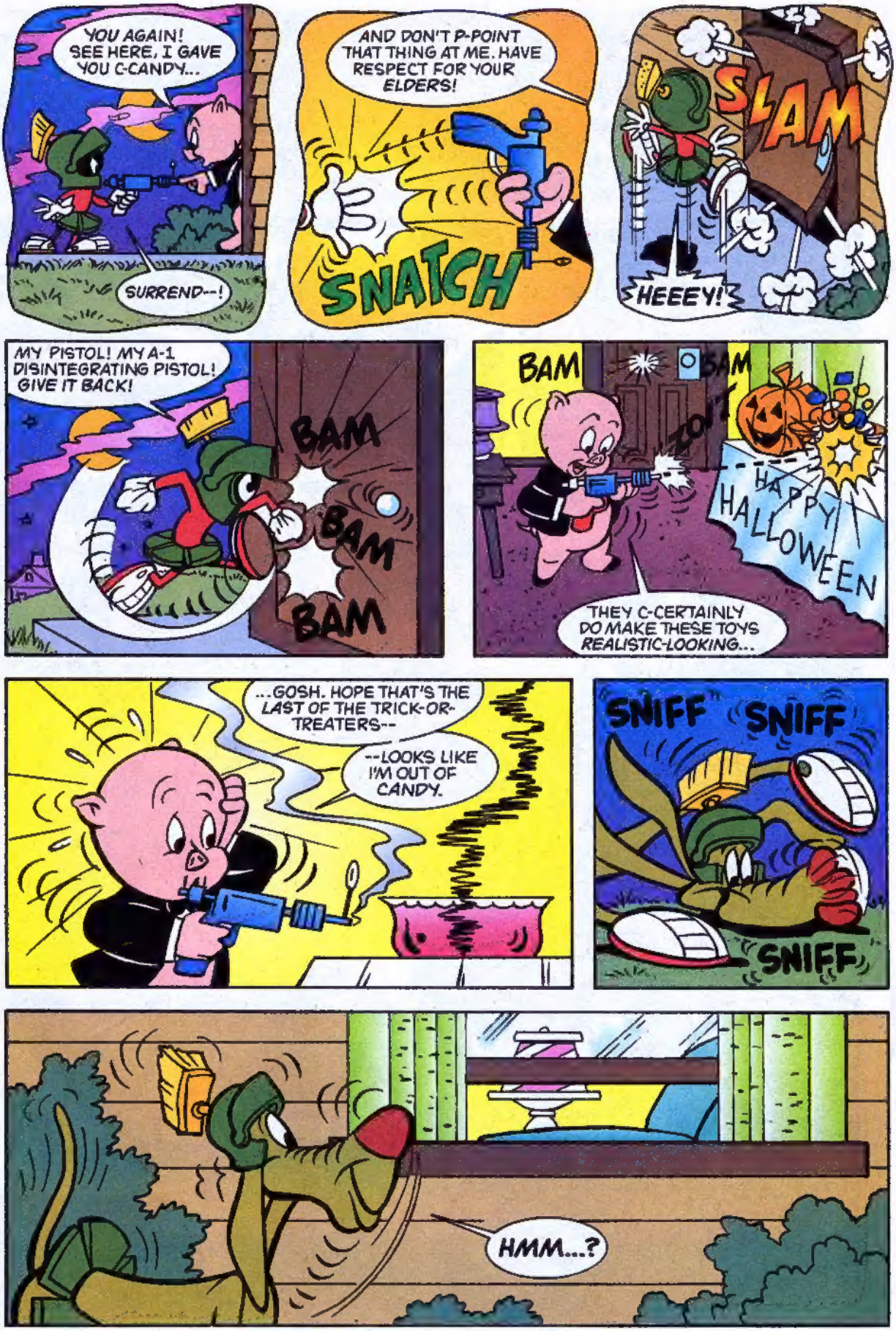

SHOOOSSH
S-S-SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH!
MARTIANS!
THEY'RE HERE!
AND WE'RE GONE!
WAIT! WAIT, DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT...
...ME!
HEEEELP!
ZOW
PORKY PIG


INVASION! INVASION FROM MARS!
HEH. HEH HEH!
Y'KNOW, THEY DO THIS SAME SILLY SHOW EVERY YEAR...
...HOW GULLIBLE DO THEY THINK WE ARE?
BASH
BAM
?!
THUD
OW! S-SYLVESTER...!
PHEW!! I SMELL FISH. YOU'VE BEEN D-DIGGING IN TRASH CANS...!
YOU GOT THROWN OUT OF GRANNY'S AGAIN, D-DIDN'T YOU?
PERFECT! ALL GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN...
WOOOOSH

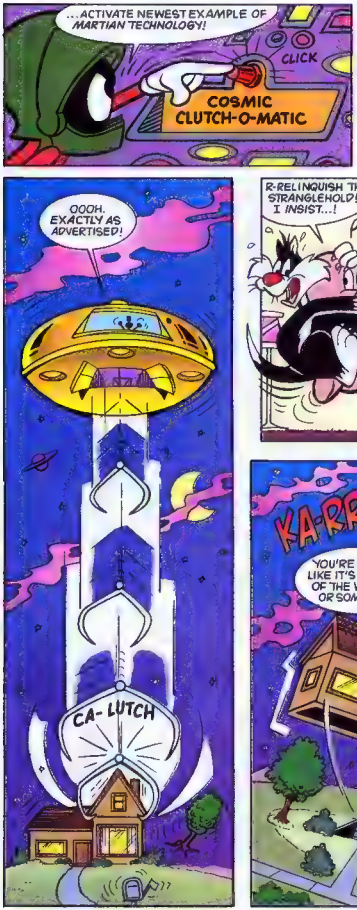

NOW TO MAKE MY AWESOME APPEARANCE, IN PERSON.
WHIRRR
YOO HOO. K-9...!
REPORT TO ME. NOW!
WHIRRRR
Whimper!
WHIRRR
OHHH. HOW TIRESOME YOU CAN BE...!
WHEN I SAY "NOW"...
KASHUNK
!
WHUMP
...I MEAN NOW!
LET US PROCEED.
WITH THE AID OF MY "TRACK-O-METER," WE CAN EASILY SCAN THE AREA...
MEEP MEEP

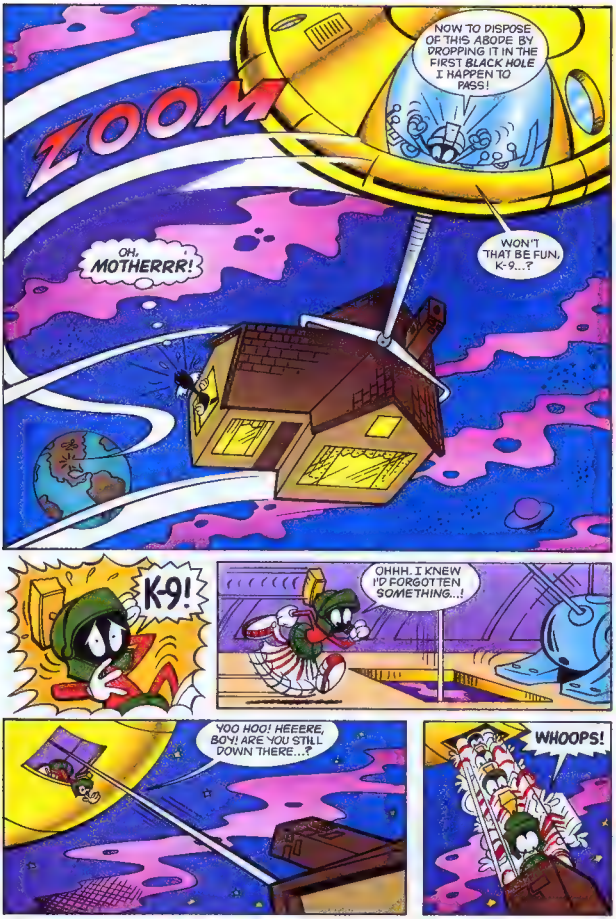

...AND MAKE CERTAIN NO EARTHLINGS REMAIN IN MY NEW CAPITAL!
MEEP MEEP
MEEP
WHAT'S THIS? A BLIP ON MY SCREEN...
...ONE OCCUPIED DWELLING. ONE FOOLISH HOLDOUT AGAINST ME!
COME, K-9! WE SHALL SHOW HIM THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS...
YOWWWL!
L-LET GO, LEGGO, I SAY! YOU C-CAN'T STAY HERE...
NOK! NOK!
WHINNNE!
GRANNY W-WOULDN'T KEEP GIVING YOU THE B-BOOT, IF YOU'D JUST LEAVE TWEETY ALONE...
HAPPY HALLOWE'EN
NOK NOK NOK
...OH, BOTHER. SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!
YES?
SURRENDER OR--?
OH, I GET IT. MARTIANS! HAH HAH! GOOD C-COSTUMES!
?


I ESPECIALLY LIKE THE "DOG." HERE, DOGGIE: HAVE A CHOCOLATE BONE!
WOOF!
NOW, LOOK...
OH, BE P-PATIENT. YOU'LL GET YOURS! HERE!
!
HAPPY HALLOWEEN...!
SLAM
HEY!
MMM!
BANG
BANG
OPEN UP!
OPEN UP, IN THE NAME OF MARS!
YUM! MUNCH, MUNCH...
C-COME NOW, SYLVESTER. YOU SIMPLY CAN'T BE THAT AFRAID TO GO HOME AND APOLOGIZE...
BANG
BANG
...OHHH!
KIDS THESE DAYS!
OPEN UP! YOU FAIL TO UNDERSTAND...
...EH?
!URP!
GET UP, YOU!
URK!
BOOT
DO SOMETHING USEFUL! LOCATE AN ENTRANCE INTO THIS FORTRESS!


YOU AGAIN! SEE HERE, I GAVE YOU C-CANDY...
SURREND--!
AND DON'T P-POINT THAT THING AT ME. HAVE RESPECT FOR YOUR ELDERS!
SNATCH
SLAM
HEEEY!
MY PISTOL! MY A-1 DISINTEGRATING PISTOL! GIVE IT BACK!
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
ZOT
HAPPY HALLOWEEN
THEY C-CERTAINLY DO MAKE THESE TOYS REALISTIC-LOOKING...
...GOSH. HOPE THAT'S THE LAST OF THE TRICK-OR-TREATERS--
--LOOKS LIKE I'M OUT OF CANDY.
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
HMM...?

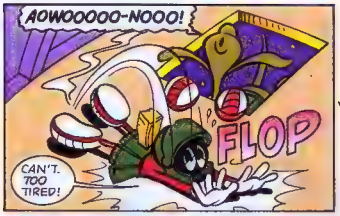
OOOH!
THIS MAKES ME SO ANGRY!
HOWEVER, SUCH EMOTIONS ARE UNBECOMING TO A MARTIAN.
CUSTOMARILY, WE DO NOT GET MAD...
..WE GET EVEN!
WHOOOSH
PORKY PIG
WHIRRRR
POSITION LOCKED OVER OBJECTIVE...
VVOOO
OOOM


...ACTIVATE NEWEST EXAMPLE OF MARTIAN TECHNOLOGY!
CLICK
COSMIC CLUTCH-O-MATIC
CRRANK
OOOH. EXACTLY AS ADVERTISED!
CA- LUTCH
R-RELINQUISH THIS STRANGLEHOLD! I INSIST...!
SHHUDDER
WAAAH!
OH, HONESTLY. M-MUST YOU TREMBLE SO? GRANNY'S NOT GOING TO BE THAT MAD!
KA-R-RRUNCH
YOU'RE ACTING LIKE IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD OR SOMETHING.


ZOOM
NOW TO DISPOSE OF THIS ABODE BY DROPPING IT IN THE FIRST BLACK HOLE I HAPPEN TO PASS!
WON'T THAT BE FUN, K-9...?
OH, MOTHERRR!
K-9!
OHHH. I KNEW I'D FORGOTTEN SOMETHING...!
YOO HOO! HEEERE, BOY! ARE YOU STILL DOWN THERE...?
WHOOPS!

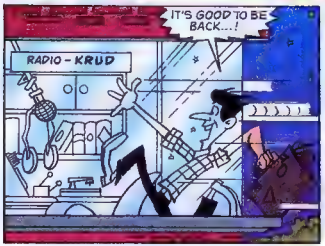
OOF!
OWF!
EEF!
OWF!
THUMP
THUD
BUMP
THUD
GRRRR!
OFF! OFF ME, YOU M-MANGY FUR-CLAD DELINQUENT...
DON'T WANNA DIE DON'T WANNA DIE DON'T WANNA DIE!
GROOOAN!!
I SAID, GET...
OOF!
WHAM
...OFF!
UGH...
THAT'S IT! NOW, LISTEN TO ME...
...I'VE HAD IT! WITH BOTH OF YOU!
YAAAGH!

NO MORE P-PRANKS! NO MORE TROUBLE! FROM YOU, OR ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS...
...JUST S-STOP IT, BEFORE I CALL YOUR PARENTS!
WE'LL BE GOOD! WE PROMISE!
UNH HUH!
HAPPY
GOOD. THEN GO AWAY...
...AND DON'T C-COME BACK!
BOOT
SLAM
YAAAGH!
HOLD ON! HOLD ON, K-9! AND CLIMB...
HOWWWL!
ALMOST... THERE... HUFF!
PUFF!
MADE IT!
M-MUST REACH CONTROLS...MUST PRESS ON...WITH PLAN OF CONQUEST...!
SMM-MOOCH!

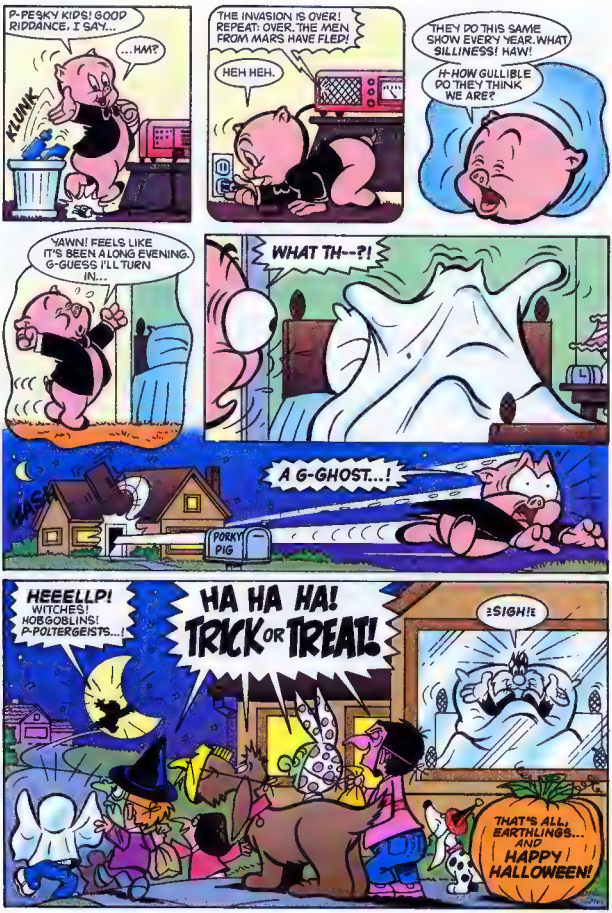

AOWOOOOO-NOOO!
FLOP
CAN'T. TOO TIRED!

I SHALL RECALL MY TROOPS... FOR NOW...
...BUT I'LL BE BACK!

AND SO, QUICKER THAN YOU CAN SAY "BOO"...
WHOOOSH
RETREAT, FELLOW MARTIANS... RETREAT!
THEY'RE GONE!
WE'RE SAVED!


IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK...!
RADIO - KRUD

REJOICE, HUMANKIND!
THE WORLD IS OUR OWN AGAIN...!

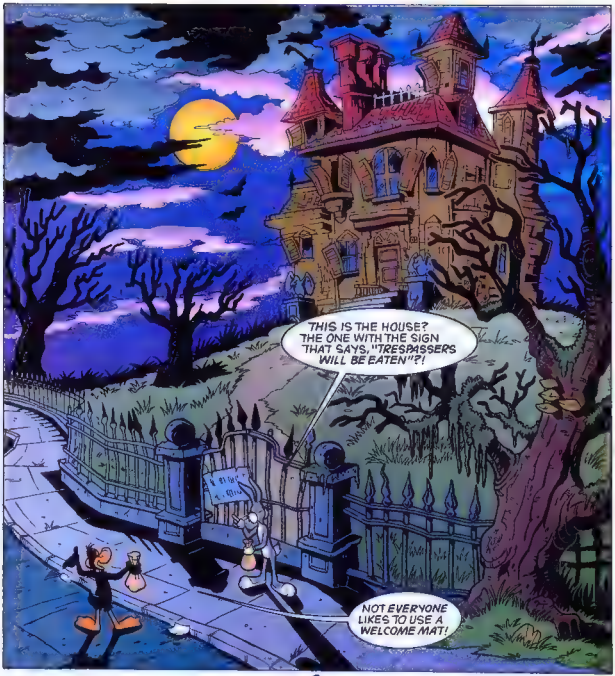

P-PESKY KIDS! GOOD RIDDANCE, I SAY...
...HM?
KLUNK
THE INVASION IS OVER! REPEAT: OVER. THE MEN FROM MARS HAVE FLED!
HEH HEH.
THEY DO THIS SAME SHOW EVERY YEAR. WHAT SILLINESS! HAW!
H-HOW GULLIBLE DO THEY THINK WE ARE?
YAWN! FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN A LONG EVENING. G-GUESS I'LL TURN IN...
WHAT TH--?!
A G-GHOST...!
PORKY PIG
HEEELLP! WITCHES! HOBGOBLINS! P-POLTERGEISTS...!
HA HA HA! TRICK OR TREAT!
SIGH!
THAT'S ALL, EARTHLINGS... AND HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

THERE'S A HARE IN MY STEW!
WB22.9
THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHIN' IN HERE I CAN WEAR FOR HALLOWEEN!
I DUNNO IF RED IS REALLY MY COLOR.
NAAH, TOO FRILLY.
YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE HE NEEDS MORE FREE PUBLICITY!
NAH. TOO CALIFORNIA.
I'VE GOT IT! THE PERFECT COSTUME!
DING DONG
HEY, DAFFY, I'M READY FOR MY FIRST NIGHT OF TRICK-OR-TREATING!
HOLD YOUR HORSES! I'M NOT DRESSED YET! WAIT TILL YOU SEE THIS GREAT OUTFIT!

Writer: Steve Kniest Penciller: Alvaro Pinto & Luis Septúveda Inker: Jessica Reiss Letterer: Bob Pinaha Colorist: Dave Tanguay

VOILÀ!
A DUCK IN A SAILOR SUIT?! WHOEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SO RIDICULOUS? YOU'D BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
AH, WHO NEEDS A COSTUME ANYWAY?! I'LL GO AU NATUREL! AFTER ALL, WHO AM I TO DEPRIVE THE WORLD OF MY NATURAL BEAUTY?
UH, YOU REALLY WANT ME TO ANSWER THAT?
C'MON, HURRY UP! ALL THE GOOD HALLOWEEN CANDY'S GONNA BE GONE!
WHADDYA MEAN "CANDY"? YOU SAID WE WERE GONNA GET CARROTS!
UH... YEAH. CARROTS. I FORGOT.
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
FORGET THE PLURAL, THIS DUCK WORKS SOLO. NO RABBIT IS GONNA CRAMP MY STYLE.
MIND IF I WATCH?
WATCH AND LEARN, BUB! THE TRICK IS TO PUT YOUR FOOT IN THE DOOR AS SOON AS THEY OPEN IT!
GOOD EVENING, MADAM. TRICK-OR...
EEEEK! THAT'S THE MOST FRIGHTENING COSTUME I'VE EVER SEEN!
SLAM
SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE!
OH, SHUT UP!

MOVING ON...
TRICK OR TREAT, DOC.
MILDRED, LOOK AT THE ADORABLE BUNNY.
GIVE HIM LOADS OF CANDY, HAROLD. HE'S JUST TOO CUTE FOR WORDS.
DARN, NO CARROTS. JUST SOME CRUMMY CHOCOLATE
IS THAT ALL? WATCH ME CLEAN UP!
TRICK OR TREAT!
MILDRED! LOOK AT THIS OVERAGE DUCK TRYING TO PASS HIMSELF OFF AS A YOUNGSTER!
IMAGINE, STEALING CANDY FROM KIDS!
WAIT! NO! LET ME GET MY FOOT OUT OF THE--
SLAM
DOES THAT HURT?
--EXCRUCIATINGLY PAINFUL. BUT THANKS FOR ASKING.
SEVERAL HOUSES LATER.
WHAT A RIP-OFF! ALL I GOT ARE ROCKS AND COAL!
NO JOKE! CANDY BARS, BUBBLE GUM, MONEY AND STOCK CERTIFICATES--NOT A SINGLE CARROT!
WE'RE SURROUNDED BY CHEAP-SKATES! MAYBE WE'LL GET LUCKIER AT THE NEXT HOUSE!
NEXT HOUSE?! WE'VE BEEN TO EVERY ONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
YEAH, BUT I'VE SPOTTED A BEAUTY UPON THE HILL! I'VE GOT A FEELIN' WE'LL HIT THE JACKPOT THERE!


THIS IS THE HOUSE? THE ONE WITH THE SIGN THAT SAYS, "TRESPASSERS WILL BE EATEN"?!
NOT EVERYONE LIKES TO USE A WELCOME MAT!

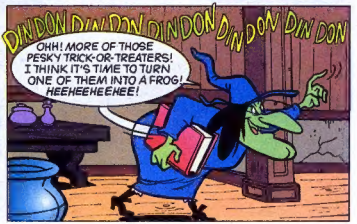
GEE, DAFFY, MAYBE WE SHOULD SKIP THIS ONE.
SUIT YOURSELF, BUB! BUT I'M NOT LEAVIN' TILL I GET SOME LOOT!

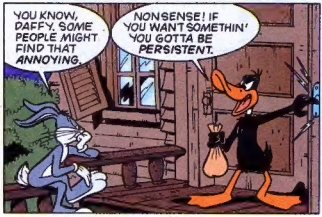
MEANWHILE . .
LET'S SEE..."GUARANTEED YOUTH SERUM. "TWO TEASPOONS GROUND KANGAROO SHIN. ONE CUP MINCED BUTTERFLY TOENAILS. A PINCH OF SPIDER WEB. ONE EYE OF NEWT.

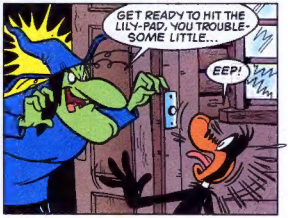
BROOMSTICKS! I'M ALL OUT OF EYE OF NEWT! AND THE SUPER-MARKET CLOSED HOURS AGO.

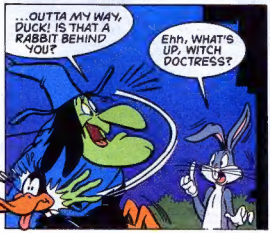
OOH, GOODY! THE RECIPE SAYS I CAN SUBSTITUTE ONE FRESH TAIL OF RABBIT.

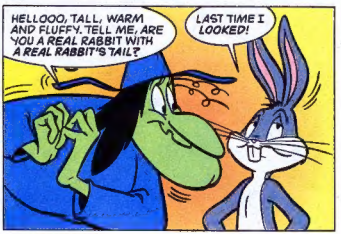
NOW WHERE CAN I GET ONE FRESH TAIL OF RABBIT AT THIS LATE HOUR?


DIN DON DIN DON DIN DON DIN DON DIN DON
OHH! MORE OF THOSE PESKY TRICK-OR-TREATERS! I THINK IT'S TIME TO TURN ONE OF THEM INTO A FROG! HEEHEEHEEHEE!


YOU KNOW, DAFFY, SOME PEOPLE MIGHT FIND THAT ANNOYING.
NONSENSE! IF YOU WANT SOMETHIN' YOU GOTTA BE PERSISTENT.

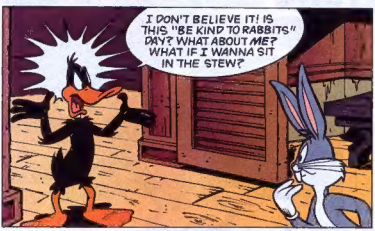

GET READY TO HIT THE LILY-PAD, YOU TROUBLE-SOME LITTLE...
EEP!


...OUTTA MY WAY, DUCK! IS THAT A RABBIT BEHIND YOU?
Ehh, WHAT'S UP, WITCH DOCTRESS?


HELLOOO, TALL, WARM AND FLUFFY. TELL ME, ARE YOU A REAL RABBIT WITH A REAL RABBIT'S TAIL?
LAST TIME I LOOKED!

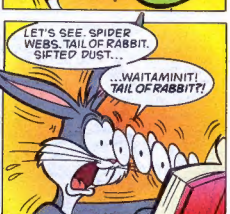
WELL, DON'T STAND OUT THERE IN THE COLD! COME IN! COME IN WHERE IT'S NICE AND HOT. BOILING HOT, IN FACT! HEEHEEHEEHEE!
HOW HOSPITABLE. DON'T MIND IF I DO!

TELL ME, DEARIE. DO YOU LIKE STEW? I'D BE EVER SO HONORED IF YOU WOULD COME SIT IN IT!
UM. YOU MEAN SIT DOWN AND EAT SOME STEW, RIGHT?


I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IS THIS "BE KIND TO RABBITS" DAY? WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT IF I WANNA SIT IN THE STEW?

LISTEN, BEAK BOY. YOU KEEP THAT DUCK TAIL OUT OF MY STEW.
OH, YEAH? YA GOT SOME-THIN' AGAINST DUCK TAILS?

IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF MY STEW, I'LL CAST A SPELL THAT'LL GIVE YOU A DOZEN TAILS!
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF STEW SHE'S GOT BREWIN'?
YOU AND THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST, I SUPPOSE.


LET'S SEE. SPIDER WEBS. TAIL OF RABBIT. SIFTED DUST...
...WAITAMINIT! TAIL OF RABBIT?!

UM, DAFFY, THERE'S SOMETHIN' YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THIS STEW. PSST... PSST... CRAZY OLD CRONE... PSST... PSST... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE NOW!
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYING, BOYS? DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S RUDE TO WHISPER?

LAST ONE OUTTA HERE IS A BOILED DUCK!
OR A STEWED HARE!
OOH, GOODY! A CHASE! I LOVE IT WHEN THEY PUT UP A FIGHT! WHERE'S MY FLYING BROOM?

THIS IS IT! THIS IS THE WAY OUT!
NO, THE EXIT'S OVER THERE!
I TELL YOU, IT'S THIS DOOR!
GRODAAAR
OKAY. WE'LL TRY ANOTHER DOOR.
I'LL CUT 'EM OFF AT THE FRONT DOOR! UP, BROOM! I SAID UP! NOT SIDE-WAYS! UP! UP AND AWAY!
BLAM
GOTTA TAKE THAT BROOM IN FOR A TUNE-UP!
BUT FIRST, I'LL HEAD 'EM OFF OUT FRONT!
BAM
GOING SO SOON? WHY, I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT! MY LITTLE PARTY'S JUST BEGUN!
TRAPPED LIKE RATS!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!

COME BACK! IT WON'T HURT LONG! WHADDYA NEED A TAIL FOR ANYWAY?
I'VE GROWN KIND OF ATTACHED TO IT OVER THE YEARS!
DAFFY, WATCH OUT FOR THAT--
YIKES! A BLACK CAT!
URF!
OW!
CLUMSY OAFS!
KER-SPLAT
POOF
WAAAAAH! THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU ADD DUCK TAIL! I DON'T WANNA BE THIS YOUNG!
NICE GOING, DAFFY! THIS IS A GREAT HALLOWEEN TREAT!
I'LL SAY! GOSH, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE DUCK! JUST THINK OF ALL THE HALLOWEEN CANDY I'M GONNA GET NOW!
THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!